SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
MAY
NO. 9
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
LOIS LANE
FEATURING
PAT BOONE
IN
"SUPERMAN'S MYSTERY SONG!"
COME SING A SONG
PAT BOONE AND LOIS LANE ARE SINGING A NEW SONG ABOUT ME! IT'S A GREAT TUNE, BUT I MUST USE ALL MY SUPER-POWERS TO PREVENT IT FROM BECOMING A HIT!
of SUPERMAN

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN!

YES WE GIVE YOU

PREMIUMS or CASH

THIS IS AN AMAZING OFFER NOTHING TO BUY—ALL GIVEN MAIL COUPON BELOW . . .

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

ONE FINE DAY, THE ROOF CAVES IN ON LOIS LANE! EVERYTHING GOES WRONG! EVERYBODY SHUNS HER! EVERYBODY DISLIKES HER!--AND WHAT'S MOST SHOCKING TO LOIS IS THE ***REASON WHY!*** READ, THEN, THE AMAZING STORY OF AN AMAZING MISTAKE THAT RUINS LOIS LANE'S POPULARITY! A FANTASTIC ERROR THAT SUDDENLY TURNS LOIS INTO...

The MOST HATED GIRL in METROPOLIS!

WHAT YOU DID WAS UNFORGIVABLE, LOIS! NEVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN!
YOU'RE THROUGH WITH THIS NEWSPAPER, LOIS! YOU'RE FIRED!
DON'T TALK TO ME, YOU--YOU TRAITOR!
SUPERMAN! PERRY! JIMMY! W-WHAT DID I DO? WHAT'S WRONG? WHY HAVE ALL OF YOU TURNED AGAINST ME?

ONE SUNNY MORNING IN METROPOLIS, LOIS WAKES UP FEELING WONDERFUL...
WHAT A GLORIOUS MORNING! I JUST KNOW EVERYTHING WILL GO WELL TODAY AT THE OFFICE!

BUT AN HOUR LATER, AT THE DAILY PLANET, AS LOIS STRIDES IN CHEERILY...
OH, JIMMY! YOU PUT BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS ON MY DESK EVERY MORNING--BUT TODAY THEY'RE ESPECIALLY LOVELY!
DON'T THANK ME YET, LOIS... BETTER READ THE NOTE!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, LOIS LANE, No. 9, May, 1959 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of March, June, Sept. and Dec. by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. APPLICATION TO MAIL AT SECOND CLASS POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
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Printed in U.S.A.

TO-TO A RAT? I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND, JIMMY...
YOU WOULDN'T! AS THE WORLD'S WORST DOUBLE-CROSSER, YOU COULDN'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING ABOUT LOYALTY!
To a RAT!!
OH, BOSH! YOU JUST GOT UP ON THE WRONG SIDE OF BED! I'M SURE CLARK WILL AGREE YOU'RE AN OLD GROUCH THIS MORNING! RIGHT, CLARK?
LOOK, LOIS! DON'T TALK TO ME!
W-WHAT? YOU TOO?
ME, ESPECIALLY! WHAT YOU DID, LOIS, WAS DESPICABLE! I'M SORRY I EVER MET YOU! DON'T SPEAK TO ME...EVER AGAIN!
W-WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO 'EM? WHY IS EVERYBODY IN THE OFFICE STARING DAGGERS AT ME?
LOIS? THIS IS PERRY WHITE! COME INTO MY OFFICE AT ONCE!
PRESENTLY...
LOIS, IT WASN'T TILL YESTERDAY THAT I FINALLY LEARNED WHAT YOU'RE REALLY LIKE! NOW THAT I KNOW...YOU'RE FIRED!
F-FIRED? WHAT ON EARTH FOR?
PERRY WHITE EDITOR
ANYBODY WHO'D REVEAL SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY FOR THE SAKE OF HER OWN GLORY IS A SNAKE! LUCKILY ONLY A FEW PAPERS WERE OFF BEFORE I STOPPED THE PRESSES!
G-GOOD GRIEF! I NEVER RELEASED THAT STORY, PERRY!
DAILY PLANET
LOIS LANE REVEALS SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!
SUPERMAN AND CLARK KENT ARE THE SAME PERSON! BY LOIS LANE STAFF REPORTER
CLARK KENT
SUPERMAN

AW, STOP ALIBIING! THE COPY BOY GOT THIS STORY FROM YOUR COPY-BASKET! IT'S GOT YOUR BY-LINE! THE COMPOSING ROOM SET IT UP IN TYPE! A MILLION COPIES WOULD'VE HIT THE STANDS IF I HADN'T SPOTTED IT!
B-BUT, PERRY... BELIEVE ME... I-I NEVER WANTED TO PRINT THIS!

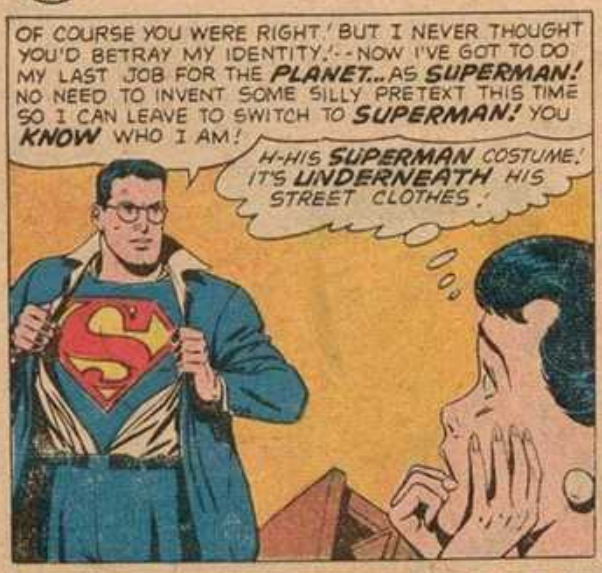
A YEAR AGO I WROTE IT UP IN A WHITE HEAT, THINKING I HAD PROOF THAT CLARK KENT WAS SUPERMAN! SOON AFTER, I LEARNED THAT MY EVIDENCE WAS FALSE! SO I FILED THE ARTICLE IN MY DRAWER AND FORGOT ABOUT IT!
BUNK! IT WAS DELIBERATELY PLACED IN YOUR COPY-BASKET FOR PUBLICATION!

NO! NO, PERRY! LISTEN TO ME! EVEN IF THE EVIDENCE HAD BEEN TRUE, I WOULDN'T PRINT THE STORY! I'D DIE BEFORE I'D BETRAY SUPERMAN!
BUT YOU HAVE BETRAYED HIM! ENOUGH PEOPLE ON OUR OWN STAFF NOW KNOW SUPERMAN'S SECRET SO THAT IT CAN LEAK OUT TO THE WHOLE WORLD! HE WILL NO LONGER BE ABLE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE UNDERWORLD IN HIS ROLE AS TIMID CLARK KENT!

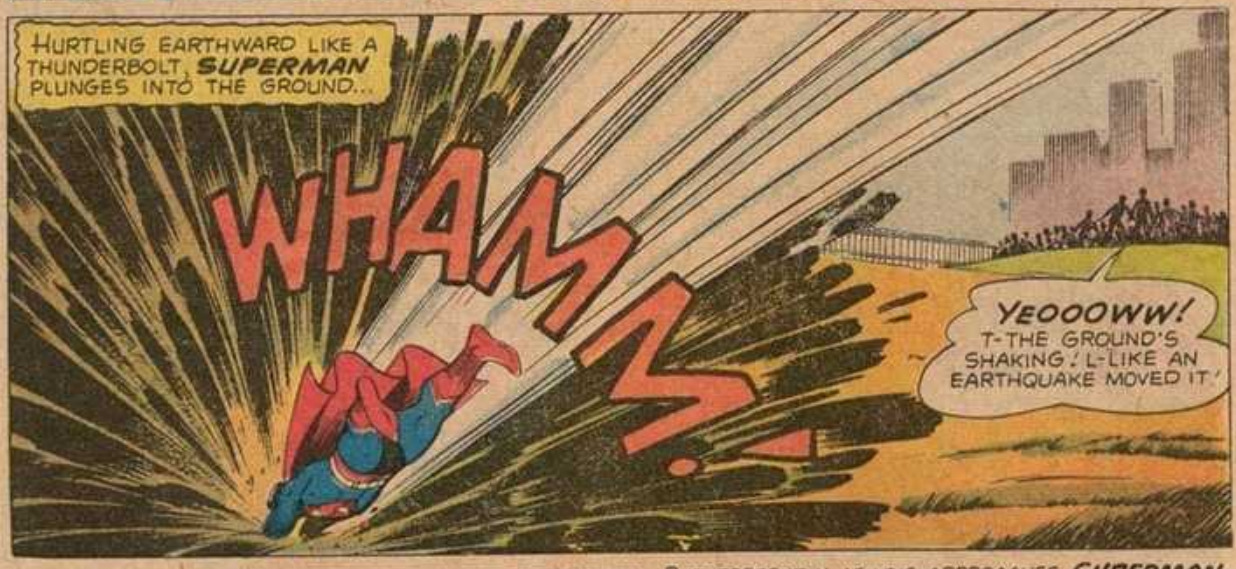
BUT I'LL WRITE ANOTHER ARTICLE! I'LL PROVE THAT THE ORIGINAL ARTICLE IS FALSE! CLARK ISN'T SUPERMAN! I TYPED UP A LIE!
BUT YOU FOOL... IT ISN'T A LIE! WHEN I SHOWED HIM THE STORY, CLARK CONFESSED! GO ASK CLARK YOURSELF!

AS LOIS IMPULSIVELY RUNS INTO THE OFFICE...
CLARK! IS PERRY TELLING THE TRUTH? DID YOU CONFESS YOU'RE SUPERMAN?
YES! SINCE YOU'RE SUCH A GREAT BELIEVER IN PROOF... HERE'S PROOF!

T-THEN, ALL THESE YEARS... EVERY TIME I'VE SUSPECTED YOU OF BEING SUPERMAN... I'VE BEEN RIGHT!
CRASHH


OF COURSE YOU WERE RIGHT! BUT I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D BETRAY MY IDENTITY!--NOW I'VE GOT TO DO MY LAST JOB FOR THE PLANET...AS SUPERMAN! NO NEED TO INVENT SOME SILLY PRETEXT THIS TIME SO I CAN LEAVE TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN! YOU KNOW WHO I AM!
H-HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME! IT'S UNDERNEATH HIS STREET CLOTHES!

LATER, ELSEWHERE IN METROPOLIS, AS SUPERMAN APPEARS ON THE SCENE TO BREAK GROUND FOR THE NEW DAILY PLANET BUILDING...
AND NOW, FOLKS, HERE'S THE BIG MOMENT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! SUPERMAN IS ABOUT TO BREAK GROUND FOR THE NEW PLANET SKYSCRAPER!
SITE OF NEW DAILY PLANET BUILDING! GROUND-BREAKING TODAY! SUPERMAN WILL BREAK GROUND!
SUPERMAN HATES ME! B-BUT EVEN IF I NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN.. HE MUST KNOW THE TRUTH! HE MUST BELIEVE THAT ARTICLE WAS PRINTED ACCIDENTALLY!


HURTLING EARTHWARD LIKE A THUNDERBOLT, SUPERMAN PLUNGES INTO THE GROUND...
WHAM!
YEOOOWW! T-THE GROUND'S SHAKING! L-LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE MOVED IT!

NEXT MOMENT...
A FEW MORE GIANT SCOOPS AND I'LL HAVE THE SITE EXCAVATED!
WHEN SUPERMAN'S DONE, I MUST TALK TO HIM! THIS MAY BE MY LAST CHANCE TO TELL HIM I WASN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR PRINTING THAT ARTICLE!
SWOOOSH!

BUT PRESENTLY, AS LOIS APPROACHES SUPERMAN...
UH-OH! HERE COMES LOIS LANE, SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND! SHE'LL GET THE EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WE'RE AFTER!
NOT THIS TIME, BOYS! SHE'LL GET NO MORE SCOOPS FROM ME! WE'RE NOT ON SPEAKING TERMS!

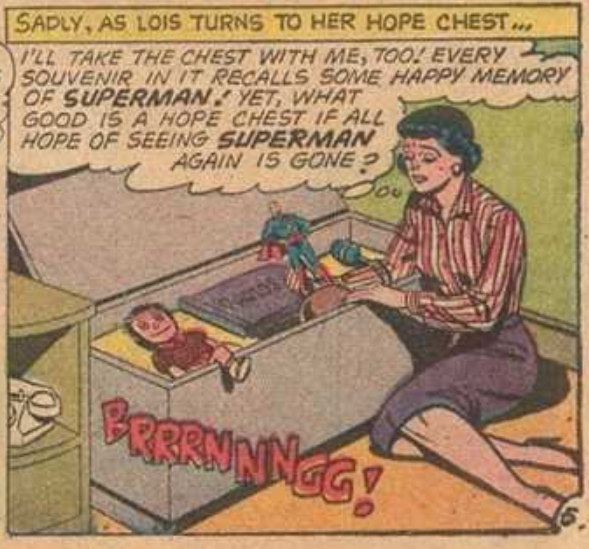
H-HEY! THAT'S A STORY BY ITSELF! "SUPERMAN BREAKS UP WITH LOIS LANE!" I WONDER WHAT SHE DID TO TURN HIM AGAINST HER?
T-THEY'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH FROM THE PLANET REPORTERS! BUT IT'S CLEAR SUPERMAN'S THROUGH WITH ME! HE WON'T EVEN LISTEN TO MY EXCUSE!

THAT NIGHT, LOIS' WORST FEARS ARE REALIZED WHEN SHE ENTERS THE RESTAURANT FREQUENTED BY THE PLANET REPORTERS...
LOOK WHO'S HERE! MISS "DOUBLE-CROSSER" IN PERSON!
YOU'VE GOT A NERVE SHOWING UP, LOIS! AFTER YOU REPAID SUPERMAN'S COUNTLESS GOOD DEEDS WITH TREACHERY, YOU'RE POISON TO US!

HOW CAN YOU FACE US? YOU BETRAYED SUPERMAN JUST FOR THE SAKE OF A ROTTEN SCOOP!
T-THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M INNOCENT! BUT N-NOBODY WILL LISTEN TO ME! I CAN'T SHOW MY FACE ANYWHERE!

DAILY PLANET
I CAN'T LIVE IN METROPOLIS ANY MORE! THE WHOLE TOWN'S TOO FULL OF PAINFUL MEMORIES! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL SOON KNOW HOW I HARMED SUPERMAN! ONLY I, IN MY HEART, KNOW I WASN'T RESPONSIBLE!

AT LOIS' APARTMENT THE NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS PACKS HER VALISE...
I CAN'T LEAVE THESE PICTURES BEHIND! EVEN THOUGH SUPERMAN'S THROUGH WITH ME, I'LL TAKE THEM WITH ME! I LOVE SUPERMAN! I KNOW I'LL NEVER G-GET HIM OUT OF MY MIND!


SADLY, AS LOIS TURNS TO HER HOPE CHEST...
I'LL TAKE THE CHEST WITH ME, TOO! EVERY SOUVENIR IN IT RECALLS SOME HAPPY MEMORY OF SUPERMAN! YET, WHAT GOOD IS A HOPE CHEST IF ALL HOPE OF SEEING SUPERMAN AGAIN IS GONE?
BRRRNNNGG!

AS LOIS ANSWERS THE PHONE...
LOIS? THIS IS LUCY... YOUR SISTER! MY PLANE JUST GOT IN!
OH, LUCY! I'M SO GLAD YOU CALLED! A TERRIBLE THING'S HAPPENED! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT WHEN I SEE YOU! I'LL MEET YOU DOWN AT THE AIRPORT!

PRESENTLY, AT THE AIRLINE TERMINAL...
DON'T WORRY, SIS! NOW THAT YOU'VE LEFT THE PLANET, I'LL GET YOU A JOB AS A STEWARDESS WITH MY AIRLINE! I'LL EVEN SEE THAT YOU GET A PART IN THE TRAINING FILM MY COMPANY IS MAKING!
I-I'LL TAKE ANY JOB, LUCY! I JUST WANT TO GET AWAY FROM METROPOLIS!

THAT AFTERNOON, HIGH ABOVE THE ROCKIES...
I'VE RADIOED TO LOS ANGELES! YOU'RE HIRED! IN THIS TRAINING FILM, I'M THE BLOND! THEY'VE ALREADY GOT THE REDHEAD! THEY WERE LOOKING FOR A BRUNETTE WHEN I TOLD 'EM ABOUT YOU--! RESULT? YOU AND I ARE DUE AT THE FILM STUDIO AT 6:30 TONIGHT!
THANKS, LUCY! THIS NEW JOB WILL HELP ME FORGET THE PAST!

AT 7:00 P.M. THE SAME DAY, IN A HOLLYWOOD STUDIO...
GOSH, WE ARE GOING TO MAKE A PICTURE! BUT WHY'RE YOU TWO GALS LEAVING? I THOUGHT ALL THREE OF US WERE IN THIS FIRST SCENE!
THERE'S... ER... BEEN A CHANGE OF PLANS, LOIS! SEEMS THEY WANT YOU TO DO A SOLO! GOOD LUCK, SIS! HAPPY LANDINGS!

SUDDENLY, AS A GLASS WALL STARTS RISING...
H-HEY... WHAT'S...? G-GOOD HEAVENS! THERE'S AN AUDIENCE OUT THERE! THAT GLASS WAS A--A CURTAIN!
QUITE RIGHT, MISS LANE! MAY I INTRODUCE MYSELF? I'M RALPH EDWARDS, M.C. OF THE COAST-TO-COAST TV PROGRAM... THIS IS YOUR LIFE! AT THIS MOMENT 30,000,000 PEOPLE ARE WATCHING YOU!

R-RALPH EDWARDS? TV?--THIS IS YOUR LIFE? PLEASE, MR. EDWARDS, I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I'M ALL CONFUSED...
IT'S QUITE SIMPLE! UP TO THIS MOMENT, THE TV AUDIENCE HADN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHO THIS WEEK'S MYSTERY GUEST WOULD BE... AND NEITHER DID OUR GUEST! THEREFORE, IT'S MY PLEASURE TO SAY... LOIS LANE--THIS IS YOUR LIFE!
THIS
YO

AS THE FAMED MC OF TV'S MOST SECRET PROGRAM LEADS LOIS ACROSS THE STAGE...

S IS YOUR

GASP! E... CLARK! PERRY! JIMMY! LUCY!... T-THEY'RE ALL HERE! OH, PLEASE, PLEASE, MR. EDWARDS, EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT HAPPENED!

WE WERE ALL ENGAGED IN A CONSPIRACY TO FOOL YOU! WE USED TRICKERY TO LURE YOU TO HOLLYWOOD TO PREVENT YOUR FINDING OUT YOU WERE TO BE OUR NEXT MYSTERY GUEST--THE GIRL REPORTER OF THE YEAR!

LUCY! WERE YOU IN IT, TOO?

OF COURSE! MY JOB WAS TO GET YOU ABOARD A PLANE WITHOUT AROUSING YOUR SUSPICIONS...AND RUSH YOU TO THE STUDIO IN TIME FOR THE TELECAST!

YOU SEE, HALF THE FUN LIES IN SURPRISING OUR GUESTS! AND WE ALWAYS GO TO GREAT LENGTHS TO KEEP OUR SUBJECT FROM SUSPECTING ANYTHING; EH, MR. KENT?

AND HOW, MR. EDWARDS! IT WAS ALL A GAG, LOIS! I WAS TIPPED OFF TO THE ARTICLE IN YOUR DESK DRAWER BY SUPERMAN WHO SPOTTED IT ONE DAY WITH HIS X-RAY VISION! EVERYBODY ON THE PLANET WAS IN ON THE SCHEME!

PERRY USED A DUMMY EDITION FOR THE PHONEY HEADLINES ABOUT YOUR BETRAYAL OF SUPERMAN! TO CONVINCE YOU I WAS SUPERMAN, I STRUCK A TRICK DESK THAT A CHILD COULD BREAK!

T-THEN YOU'RE NOT SUPERMAN?

OF COURSE NOT, LOIS! IN A FEW MINUTES, AFTER A BRIEF COMMERCIAL, SUPERMAN WILL BE HERE... SHARING OUR STAGE WITH CLARK KENT!

I'LL SLIP OUT DURING THE COMMERCIAL! BEFORE COMING TO THE STUDIO, I VISITED THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU! SEEMS A NAVY PILOT AMNESIA VICTIM NAMED TOM CASWELL IS MISSING! I MUST FIND CASWELL IMMEDIATELY!

TWO MINUTES LATER, AT THE SHOW...

AND NOW...THE FINAL PROOF THAT LOIS LANE WAS TRICKED! ENTER SUPERMAN AND THE PLANET REPORTER WHO PRETENDED TO BE SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY...CLARK KENT!

PLEASE FORGIVE US, LOIS...BUT WE NEEDED A RUSE TO MAKE YOU LEAVE METROPOLIS...AND COME TO HOLLYWOOD!

SECONDS LATER, AFTER CLARK SWITCHES TO SUPERMAN AND EMPLOYS HIS TELESCOPIC VISION TO FIND THE MISSING MAN...

W-WHO AM I? WHERE AM I?

NEVER MIND, I'M SUPERMAN! I WANT YOU TO PUT ON THIS SUIT AND GLASSES! I'LL MAKE UP YOUR FACE TO RESEMBLE SOMEONE APPEARING ON A TV SHOW! I'LL EXPLAIN WHY I'M DOING THIS LATER!

AFTER THE BROADCAST, AS **SUPERMAN** WALKS OFF ARM-IN-ARM WITH "CLARK KENT"...

I-I'M ALL CONFUSED, **SUPERMAN!** WHO AM I? W-WHO IS THE MAN I WAS IMPERSONATING?

I'LL EXPLAIN WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY!

I'VE TRIED THIS STUNT ONCE BEFORE ON ANOTHER AMNESIA VICTIM! IF IT ALSO WORKS ON CASWELL, I'LL HAVE REPAID HIM WELL FOR HIS HELP!

HIS IS YOUR LIFE
RRING RALPH EDWARDS

PRESENTLY, AS **SUPERMAN** TAKES TO THE AIR... AND BARREL-ROLLS AND LOOPS AT FANTASTIC SPEED...

CASWELL'S A NAVAL PILOT! SUBJECTING HIM TO THIS DIZZYING FLIGHT SHOULD SHOCK HIM BACK TO HIS NORMAL IDENTITY AS A FLIER!

H-HEY! WAIT! STOP! W-WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

SOON, ON THE WATERFRONT, AS **SUPERMAN** TAKES BACK HIS "CLARK KENT" CLOTHES FROM LT. CASWELL...

NO, **SUPERMAN!** I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT TV BROADCASTS AND IMPERSONATIONS! I JUST REMEMBER I WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET WHEN I TRIPPED AND FELL! I-I STRUCK MY HEAD AND...

THEN MY SECRET IS SAFE! CASWELL REMEMBERS NOTHING THAT HAPPENED WHILE HE WAS AN AMNESIA VICTIM!

A WEEK LATER, IN METROPOLIS, AS LOIS LANE WATCHES A TV-TAPING OF HER **THIS IS YOUR LIFE** PROGRAM...

CLARK, DO YOU THINK **YOU'LL** EVER BE ON **THIS IS YOUR LIFE?**

OH, NO, LOIS! WHAT WOULD RALPH EDWARDS EVER SEE IN ME?

The End

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ADVERTISEMENT

A great circus clown they call Andy,
Whose antics are sure fun and dandy,
Said, "The smile that you see
Is not painted on me—
It's because I eat **Tootsie Roll** candy!"

Tootsie Roll

Cora
the
CAR HOP
HERE IS YOUR FOOD, SIR. I'LL JUST HOOK THE TRAY ON TO YOUR CAR FOR YOU!
OH MISS, WILL YOU BRING ME A HAM ON RYE AND A CUP OF COFFEE?
COMING RIGHT UP, SIR!
AND
CORA, WILL YOU GET MOVING AND WAIT ON SOME OTHER CUSTOMERS!
HONK! HONK!
I CAN'T! I'VE GOT TO HOLD HIS TRAY WHILE HE EATS. THERE'S NO PLACE TO HOOK IT ON!
END

COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS...

ACTION COMICS
MAY -- (ON SALE MAR. 31st.)
A duel you'll never forget... of SUPERMAN VERSUS METALLO!
ALSO, THE FIRST STORY FEATURING THE ORIGIN OF SUPERGIRL!
AND ANOTHER EXCITING STORY OF CONGORILLA, THE AMAZING MAN-APE!

Adventure COMICS
MAY -- (ON SALE MAR. 31st)
MA AND PA KENT REPLACE SUPERBOY BY ADOPTING ANOTHER YOUTH WHO BECOMES "The KENTS' Second SUPER-SON!"
PLUS A POWERFUL GREEN ARROW STORY AND AN EXCLUSIVE... "HOW AQUAMAN GOT HIS POWERS!"

SUPERBOY (ON SALE APRIL 7th)
JUNE
See if you can solve the secret of... "SUPERBOY'S GLASS PRISON!"
ALSO, A NEW STORY OF KRYPTO, THE SUPER-DOG!
Plus, the UNTOLD TALE of "SUPER-BABY in SCOTLAND YARD!"

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

Do YOU Make Life Hard for Yourself?

IT'S ALMOST TIME TO GO ON YOUR BABY-SITTING JOB, BETSY. AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T STRAIGHTENED UP YOUR ROOM. I DON'T SEE HOW YOU FIND ANYTHING!
DON'T WORRY, MOTHER, I KNOW WHERE EVERYTHING IS!
THAT EVENING...
WE STILL HAVE HALF AN HOUR TILL BEDTIME, BOBBY. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?
LET'S PLAY MY NEW GAME. IT'S UPSTAIRS. COME ON AND I'LL SHOW YOU.
GOODNESS, BOBBY. WHAT A MESS YOUR ROOM IS IN! I DON'T SEE HOW YOU FIND ANYTHING!
DON'T WORRY, BETSY. I KNOW WHERE EVERY-THING IS!
THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
WELL, THAT'S IT, BETSY! I'VE LOOKED EVERY-WHERE... I DON'T KNOW WHERE I PUT IT NOW!
WELL, IT'S BEDTIME ANY-WAY, BOBBY. YOU KNOW I PROMISED YOUR MOTHER YOU'D BE IN BED ON TIME.
GEE WHIZ, BETSY. I WANTED TO PLAY THAT GAME!
WELL, BOBBY, THIS SHOULD BE A LESSON TO YOU. IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU'D CLEAN UP YOUR ROOM TO-MORROW, SO YOU CAN FIND THINGS WHEN YOU WANT THEM!
WHAT AM I SAYING! I BETTER START PRACTICING WHAT I PREACH!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

BLOG ONLY UNMARRIED MAN IN TRIBE! SO FEMALE PRISONER MUST MARRY BLOG -- OR DIE!
WELL, LOIS, IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE DESTINED TO BECOME MRS. BLOG, INSTEAD OF MRS. SUPERMAN!
LOIS LANE WOULDN'T MARRY ANY MAN EXCEPT SUPERMAN EVEN IF HE WERE "THE LAST MAN ON EARTH"! WELL, ONE FANTASTIC AFTERNOON, THE WORST HAPPENS AND "THE LAST MAN ON EARTH" BECOMES LOIS LANE'S BEAU! AND ONLY A MIRACLE CAN PREVENT THE MARRIAGE BETWEEN THE GIRL REPORTER FROM METROPOLIS AND THE PREHISTORIC SAVAGE WHO IS...
LOIS LANE'S STONE-AGE SUITOR!

ONE DAY, IN MEXICO CITY, AS REPORTERS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT BUY SOUVENIRS...
GOSH, LOIS! YOU'RE BUYING OUT THE STORE!
WELL, WE NEED A LOT OF SOUVENIRS, CLARK, FOR ALL OUR FRIENDS AT THE PLANET OFFICE! I BOUGHT THIS LIGHTER FOR PERRY WHITE, BECAUSE HE'S ALWAYS RUNNING OUT OF MATCHES FOR HIS CIGARS!

LATER THAT MORNING AT THE AIRPORT...
I HOPE SO, LOIS! RIGHT NOW I'M WORRYING ABOUT OUR FLIGHT BACK TO THE STATES! THE WEATHER REPORTS AREN'T TOO ENCOURAGING!
THINK PERRY WILL LIKE OUR STORIES ON MEXICO?
DAILY PLANET

TWO HOURS LATER, OVER A MOUNTAIN RANGE...
I NEED MORE ALTITUDE, LOIS! THOSE SHEER CLIFFS AREN'T PROPERLY MARKED ON THE MAP!
L-LOOK OUT, CLARK! THAT HUGE BIRD IS FLYING RIGHT AT US!
GASP!: LOIS...T-THAT'S NO BIRD! I--I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! IT'S A PTERODACTYL... A PREHISTORIC, WINGED REPTILE!
I-IT'S ATTACKING US, CLARK! IT MUST THINK WE'RE ANOTHER BIRD! VEER OFF, CLARK!
DAILY PLANET
GREAT SCOTT! THE CREATURE'S TEARING THE PLANE APART! IT'S CLAWING AT MY CLOTHES!
GROWWRR
CRASH!
YIII!
AS LOIS PASSES OUT IN SHOCK AND THE DOOMED PLANE HURTLES EARTHWARD...
THE IMPACT OF HITTING THE PLANE STUNNED THE MONSTER... BUT OUR PLANE IS FINISHED! IT'LL CRASH DIRECTLY BELOW... THIS SIDE OF THE SHEER MOUNTAIN WALLS!
MOMENTS LATER, NEAR THE WRECKED PLANE...
IT'S LUCKY LOIS FAINTED! IN ORDER TO RESCUE HER, I'D HAVE BEEN FORCED TO REVEAL MY SUPERMAN IDENTITY! THIS WAY, UNCONSCIOUS LOIS WILL NEVER KNOW CLARK KENT FLEW HER OUT OF THE SPINNING PLANE!
WHEN LOIS COMES TO, I'LL PRETEND WE BOTH SURVIVED THE CRASH AND I PULLED HER CLEAR OF THE WRECKAGE! BUT WITH MY CLOTHING RIPPED BY THE CLAWS OF THE PTERODACTYL, MY SUPERMAN UNIFORM SHOWS THROUGH! I'LL HAVE TO STRIP IT OFF AND HIDE IT!
2

PRESENTLY, AFTER CLARK HAS HIDDEN HIS SUPERMAN SUIT UNDER A ROCK...
STAND STILL-- OR PERISH!
WHUMMPPP!
G-GOOD GRIEF! FIRST... PTERODACTYLS! NOW... CAVE-MEN! WE'VE STUMBLED ON A LAND THAT TIME FORGOT!
AT THAT MOMENT, AS LOIS RECOVERS...
YEEOOOWWW!
TAKE IT EASY, LOIS! WE SURVIVED THE PLANE CRASH... BUT IT SEEMS WE'VE LANDED IN A LOST WORLD INHABITED BY PREHISTORIC CREATURES WHERE EVOLUTION STOPPED! THESE... ER... APPEAR TO BE CAVE-MEN!
CAVE-MEN? IN 1959? WHAT'S H-HAPPENED TO US? WHERE ARE WE?
BUT BEFORE CLARK CAN ANSWER...
SPEAK, FEMALE! IS THIS YOUR MATE?
HIM? DEFINITELY NOT! I WOULDN'T MARRY A TIMID, WEAK-MUSCLED JELLYFISH LIKE CLARK KENT!
NO OFFENSE, CLARK! BUT YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT SUPERMAN! ANY OTHER MAN IS A PYGMY... MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY... COMPARED WITH MY MAN OF STEEL!
ER... NATURALLY, LOIS!
SO FEMALE NOT MARRIED? GOOD! BLOG! COME HERE!
THIS BLOG! BLOG ONLY UNMARRIED MAN IN TRIBE! NO FEMALE WILL HAVE BLOG! BUT YOU FEMALE PRISONER! FEMALE PRISONER HAVE NO CHOICE! YOU MUST MARRY BLOG WHEN WE REACH VILLAGE... OR YOU DIE!
POOR LOIS! "JELLY-FISH" KENT WILL START LOOKING BETTER TO HER WHEN SHE STARTS COMPARING HIM WITH BACHELOR BLOG!
3

PRESENTLY, AS THE GROUP NEARS THE CAVE-MAN VILLAGE...
FOR PETE'S SAKE, CLARK! THESE CAVE-MEN ARE SERIOUS! DO SOMETHING! GET ME OUT OF THIS! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
SORRY, LOIS! THE NAME IS KENT, NOT SUPERMAN! BESIDES, YOU ASKED FOR IT! YOU COULD'VE SAID YOU WERE MARRIED TO ME! BUT EVEN THE THOUGHT OF ME AS YOUR HUSBAND WAS TOO REVOLTING!
ALL RIGHT! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO ASK A HOPELESS, NAMBY-PAMBY LIKE YOU FOR HELP! I'LL FIGURE MY OWN WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!
OKAY, LOIS! YOU DO THAT! EXCEPT THAT BEFORE THIS ADVENTURE IS OVER I HAVE A HUNCH YOU'LL REGRET HAVING SPURNED CLARK!
AT THE CAVE-MAN VILLAGE SOON AFTER...
ACCORDING TO TRIBAL LAWS, BLOG MUST DO THREE TASKS TO PROVE WORTHY OF MATE! IF BLOG FAILS ANY TASK, NO MARRIAGE! SO FEMALE--ORDER THREE TASKS.'
A-A DINO-SAUR... BREAKING INTO THE VILLAGE! HMM... THIS IS MY WAY OUT!
GR ROOWWRR!
GRRRRRR!
ALL RIGHT, BLOG! HERE'S MY FIRST RE-QUEST! STOP THAT RAMPAGING DINO-SAUR... ALL BY YOURSELF!
IF BLOG RUNS AWAY THE MARRIAGE IS OFF!
FEMALE PRISONER VERY BEAUTIFUL! BLOG FIGHT DINOSAUR EVEN IF HE DIE!
I'VE GOT BLOG TRAPPED! HE'LL NEVER GO FORTH TO DESTROY THAT DINOSAUR SINGLE-HANDED! EVEN IF HE WANTED TO, HOW COULD HE STOP IT?
ARE Y-YOU CRAZY? BLOG! COME BACK HERE! GASP! G-GOOD HEAVENS!... HE'LL BE KILLED!
LOIS ISN'T WATCHING ME! MY TELESCOPIC VISION HAS PICKED UP SOMETHING THAT'LL SAVE BLOG'S LIFE ...AND ADVANCE LOIS ONE STEP NEARER A STONE-AGE ALTAR!

AS CLARK'S TELESCOPIC VISION FOCUSES ON A NEST OF LARGE, OVAL OBJECTS...

THOSE DINOSAUR EGGS GIVE ME AN IDEA!

A MINUTE LATER, AS THE TREMBLING CAVE-MAN DEFIES THE MONSTER, LIKE A PUNY DAVID STANDING UP TO A MIGHTY GOLIATH...

GROWWRRR!

C-CLARK! LOOK!

GO AWAY! GO BACK!

THAT'S RIGHT, LOIS! THE DINOSAUR IS TURNING TAIL! SOMEHOW BLOG'S FRIGHTENED HIM!

THERE! BLOG CHASE MONSTER AWAY! FIRST TASK DONE!

N-NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

POOR LOIS! SHE DOESN'T REALIZE I HATCHED SOME OF THOSE DINOSAUR EGGS WITH MY X-RAY VISION!

YEP! I HATCHED THOSE EGGS WITH...ER...EGGS-RAY-VISION! THE MOTHER DINOSAUR... OBEYING HER NATURAL INSTINCTS TO PROTECT HER YOUNG...TURNED AROUND SUDDENLY TOWARD HER NEW-BORN BROOD, AND MADE IT APPEAR AS IF BLOG HAD SCARED HER OFF!

SOON AFTER, AS THE PROUD BRIDEGROOM TAKES HIS BETROTHED TO SEE ALL THE WEALTH THAT WILL SOON BE HERS...

THIS BLOG'S CAVE! BLOG GIVE MATE EVERYTHING! RAW DINOSAUR STEAK! LION SKIN COAT! EVERYTHING THE BEST!

UGH! THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE A PIG-PEN! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS JAM! THINK, GIRL! THINK!

MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE, AS A LIGHTNING STORM BREAKS OVER THE VILLAGE...

TREE CATCH FIRE! QUICK! FAN FIRE! KEEP FIRE BLAZING!

THERE'S A SIGHT FOR YOU, LOIS! THIS PRIMITIVE TRIBE HASN'T YET DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF MAKING FIRE WITH SPARKS FROM FLINT!

BWWAAKKKK!

THE ONLY WAY THEY CAN OBTAIN FIRE IS FROM LIGHTNING BOLTS! SEE... THEY'RE ALL RUNNING TO FAN THE FLAMES ON THAT BURNING TREE... TO KEEP THE FIRE GOING!
WHO CARES ABOUT THAT! I WANT TO BREAK OFF MY ENGAGEMENT TO BLOG! SAY! WHAT WAS THAT ROAR?
GROWNRR!

THAT ROAR COME FROM CAVE! MANY SABER-TOOTH TIGERS IN CAVE!
OKAY! HERE'S THE SECOND TASK! I WANT BLOG TO ENTER THE CAVE OF TIGERS... OR NO MARRIAGE!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE STONE-AGE SUITOR HESITATES BEFORE THE TIGER CAVE...
GRRRRR GRRR
HMMM... THEY'RE WATCHING BLOG'S GRANDSTAND PLAY SO ATTENTIVELY, THEY'LL NEVER SEE ME STREAK BY THEM WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, INSIDE THE TIGER-CAVE...
I FEEL LIKE DANIEL IN THE LION'S DEN! OKAY, MY TOOTHY PETS, COME AND GET ME!

BUT AS THE SABER-TOOTH FELINES LEAP AT THE MAN OF STEEL...
THEY LOOK SURPRISED... AND I DON'T BLAME 'EM! THE AVERAGE CAVE-MAN ISN'T INDESTRUCTIBLE! NOW TO SET THE STAGE FOR THE LOVE-SICK MR. BLOG!
CRRAACKK!
SOCKK!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE QUAKING CAVE-MAN SHUFFLES INTO THE CAVE...
WITH MY SUPER-BREATH, I'LL BLOW DOWN SOME OF THESE STALACTITES... SO BLOG WILL THINK THEY FELL ON THE TIGERS AND KNOCKED 'EM COLD!
CRRRASH!
PLOP!

AFTER THE LAST STALACTITE DROPS AND CLARK RETURNS TO HIS SPECTATOR POSITION NEAR LOIS...
ME LUCKY! ME DO SECOND TASK! ME ENTER TIGER CAVE AND COME OUT SAFE!
GASP! BLOG'S ALIVE! I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, CLARK! HOW DOES BLOG DO IT?
IT BEATS ME, LOIS! HMM... IT'S STARTING TO RAIN! THAT MEANS... BYE-BYE FIRE!

THE BOYS'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR ANOTHER LIGHTNING BOLT TO HIT A TREE BEFORE THEY CAN COOK ANOTHER STEW!
W-WAIT! THESE CAVE-MEN DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE A FIRE! NOW I KNOW WHAT TO ASK BLOG TO DO FOR HIS THIRD TASK!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS BLOG DISPLAYS HIS "HONEYMOON COTTAGE" TO HIS PROSPECTIVE BRIDE...
UGH! WALL-TO-WALL TIGER-SKIN CARPETING!
ER... BLOG! I FIGURED OUT YOUR THIRD TASK! BUILD A FIRE!
YIPE! I CAN'T MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR BLOG TO CREATE A FIRE BY USING MY X-RAY VISION... WITHOUT AROUSING LOIS' SUSPICIONS! UNLESS... G-GREAT GUNS! LOIS' SOUVENIR!

STREAKING TO THE PLANE WRECK AT LIGHTNING SPEED AND BACK AGAIN, SECONDS LATER...
HERE'S HOW BLOG WILL MAKE HIS FIRE! WITH THE CIGARETTE LIGHTER LOIS BOUGHT FOR PERRY WHITE! NOW TO MAKE BLOG THE HAPPIEST OF MEN!
PSST... BLOG! GET IT?
GASP!
CLICK!

PRESENTLY, AS BLOG BECOMES THE FIRST MAN IN HIS TRIBE TO CREATE A FIRE...
B-BLOG MAKE MAGIC! MOST POWERFUL POWERS ARE HIS! NOW FEMALE PRISONER IS HIS WIFE! BLOG, TAKE MATE HOME!
N-NO! NO! HE STOLE PERRY'S LIGHTER FROM THE WRECK! CLARK... HELP ME! DON'T LET THEM MAKE ME MARRY BLOG! PLEASE, CLARK! DO SOMETHING!

I GUESS LOIS WON'T BE SO SMARTY-PANTS FOR A WHILE! AND I'LL SEE TO IT THAT BLOG WON'T BE CHEATED EITHER!
QUICK, LOIS! INTO THIS CAVE! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND A PASSAGE BACK TO OUR WORLD!

PRESENTLY, UNSEEN BY LOIS, WHO IS EXPLORING ANOTHER UNDERGROUND CAVERN...
THERE! I'VE USED MY SUPER-STRENGTH TO PUNCH OUT A TUNNEL TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD! BUT BEFORE I TELL LOIS ABOUT IT, I'LL RACE BACK FOR MY UNIFORM ...COMPRESS IT WITH SUPER-STRENGTH INTO HANDKERCHIEF SIZE AND PUT IT IN MY POCKET.'
CRASH!

A MINUTE LATER, HAVING RETRIEVED HIS COSTUME AND SUMMONED LOIS...
THIS TUNNEL LEADS TO THE JUNGLE! SOMETIMES YOU AMAZE ME, CLARK! WHY AREN'T YOU ALWAYS SO RESOURCEFUL?
I GUESS I LACK THE KNACK, LOIS.'
NOW I'LL SEAL OFF THE PASSAGEWAY SO BLOG'S PEOPLE DON'T FIND THIS JUNGLE EXIT! THEIR WORLD AND OURS WOULDN'T MIX HAPPILY.'

G-GOOD HEAVENS, LOIS! I LEANED AGAINST THE EXIT TO CATCH MY BREATH... AND THE TUNNEL OPENING COLLAPSED! W-WE COULD'VE BEEN KILLED!
RRRRR
I'D HAVE PREFERRED EVEN THAT TO BECOMING BLOG'S BRIDE! HMM... I WONDER HOW HE'S MAKING OUT?

LATER, UNSEEN BY LOIS, AS CLARK'S X-RAY VISION PENETRATES INTO THE LOST WORLD...
AS I THOUGHT... BLOG'S BECOME A TRIBAL HERO! THE TRIBAL BEAUTIES ARE DRAWN TO HIS FLAME LIKE MOTHS! POOR BLOG WILL SET FIRE TO MANY A HEART! BUT LET'S HOPE HE GETS MARRIED BEFORE HIS LIGHTER FLUID EVAPORATES.'

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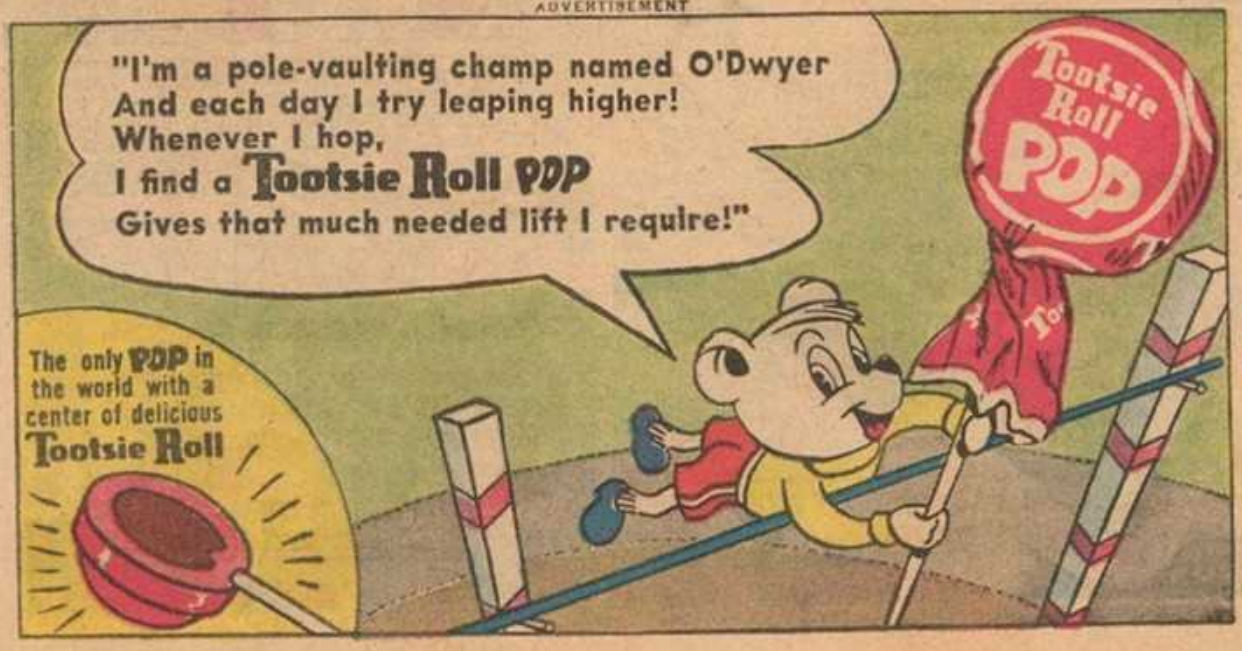
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Dear Editor:

If SUPERMAN ever did marry Lois Lane, what would Lois' last name be? Obviously she couldn't go around calling herself "Mrs. Superman."

Luella Ann Costello, Honolulu, Hawaii.

(SUPERMAN's name on the planet Krypton was Kal-El, so maybe she could go under the name of Mrs. El.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In your Dec., 1958 issue of LOIS LANE Comics there is a sequence where we see a man who is an impostor of SUPERMAN smashing a stone wall with his fist. How could he do that when he didn't possess any super-powers?

John Jones, Tulsa, Okla.

(You'll be interested to know that you were the only reader to spot this flaw. We neglected to mention that the "stone wall" the phony SUPERMAN smashed was a papier mache prop, previously planted there by the villain to make him look super.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the story, "Lois Lane and the Babe of Steel," which was featured in a recent issue, you stated that Clark (Superman) Kent was taken to an orphanage before he was adopted by Ma and Pa Kent. Yet in the January, 1959 copy of SUPERBOY, in the story, "The Secret of Superboy's Spectacles," you claim that he was found by Ma and Pa Kent in the rocket that landed on Earth from Krypton. Which version is correct, or did somebody goof?

Samuel Henry Kaminsky, Westport, Conn.

(Both versions are accurate. The Kents discovered Superbaby shortly after the Krypton rocket landed, took the tiny infant to their home. Then, realizing that they had to have legal custody of SUPERBABY in order to keep him permanently, they "abandoned" the tot in a basket at the door of the Smallville Orphanage. A short time later, pretending they were interested in adopting a child, they appeared at the Orphanage and "selected" Superbaby. Naturally, they were provided with legal documents which made them the infant's official foster parents. You can learn all these details in dramatic story form by reading the June, 1959 issue of SUPERMAN COMICS, which retells many of the incidents of Superbaby's adoption.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

It is well known that Superboy was raised in Smallville. Where was Lois Lane raised?

Ross Yamasaki, Portland, Ore.

(Lois Lane hails from the Mid-West, and she is a direct descendant of Quentin August Lane, who came to America on the historic Mayflower.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why does Lois Lane keep pestering Clark Kent to find out if he is really SUPERMAN when he has proved to her many times that he is not SUPERMAN?

Patricia Newland, Lakenheath, England.

(Did you ever know of a woman who could take "No!" for an answer? Besides, what would our writers do for plots if we eliminated this angle for keeps?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Since Jimmy Olsen has a signal wrist watch given to him by SUPERMAN, wouldn't it be fair for SUPERMAN to give one to Lois, too?

Bob Kenefic, New York, N.Y.

(Lois doesn't want a watch from SUPERMAN—she wants a ring! Seriously speaking, get the next issue of JIMMY OLSEN COMICS and see what happens when Jimmy gives Lois Lane's sister, Lucy Lane, his signal watch.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why don't you have a story wherein Lois somehow travels into the past and meets Lana Lang in Smallville?

Arthur Salstein, Far Rockaway, N.Y.

(Excellent suggestion. Will do.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Don't you think it's time Lois Lane gave SUPERMAN the air and got herself a new boy friend, one who appreciates her? I used to be MAD about a boy I admired but who couldn't see me for peanuts. I washed him out of my hair by falling in love with someone else. Now I'm happily married, have three lovely children, and I can't even remember what my former Big Moment used to look like. It should only happen to Lois!

"Blissful Betty," Newark, N.J.

(See what happens in the next issue, when Lois falls hook, line and sinker for a new beau in a story entitled, "Lois Lane's Romeo."—Ed.)

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

NEXT TO STANDING IN FRONT OF AN ALTAR WITH SUPERMAN, LOIS LANE'S WILDEST DREAM IS TO SHARE A MICROPHONE WITH AMERICA'S TOP SINGING STAR AND IDOL OF MILLIONS, PAT BOONE! BUT LITTLE DOES LOIS REALIZE THAT THIS CINDERELLA-LIKE WISH IS TO BE GRANTED ONE DAY BY PAT BOONE HIMSELF! NOR CAN SHE IMAGINE THE FANTASTIC COMPLICATIONS THAT RESULT WHEN SHE AND PAT VOCALIZE THE STRANGEST HIT TUNE IN HISTORY...

Superman's MYSTERY SONG!

CRRASHH! BOOM!

PAT! LISTEN TO THOSE THUNDER-CLAPS! EVERY TIME WE TRY TO SING THE SUPERMAN SONG, SOMETHING HAPPENS THAT PREVENTS PEOPLE FROM HEARING US!

SORRY, LOIS! THAT'S NOT THUNDER! I INTEND TO MAKE SURE THAT SONG IS NEVER HEARD!

ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS, AS CLARK KENT, DAILY PLANET REPORTER, ARRIVES AT LOIS LANE'S APARTMENT...

THANKS FOR PICKING ME UP, CLARK! I'M DONATING THESE OLD BOOKS TO THE SALVATION ARMY AND I COULDN'T CARRY 'EM DOWNTOWN MYSELF!

THAT'S OKAY, LOIS! THEY'LL FIT IN MY CAR TRUNK! SAY-- THAT'S A CATCHY SONG YOU'RE PLAYING ON YOUR VICTROLA!

OF COURSE! IT'S PAT BOONE'S NEW HIT! IT'S SWEEPING THE COUNTRY! I'VE WORN OUT THE GROOVES PLAYING IT!

HMMM... YOU COULD SAY THE SAME FOR ALL THESE PAT BOONE RECORDS! YOU'VE GOT EVERY TUNE HE RECORDED!

I'VE GOT MORE THAN THAT, CLARK! I BUY EVERY PRODUCT PAT ENDORSES! THE PAT BOONE DIARY, RECORD TOTE, LAMP, KEY CASE, BILLFOLD, HAT, RING, SWEATER -- AND CHARM BRACELET!
HMM... YOU LIKE PAT BOONE... PERIOD!
DIARY
LATER, AS CLARK DRIVES DOWNTOWN...
DOES SUPERMAN MIND YOU'RE BEING AN ARDENT PAT BOONE FAN, LOIS?
Today ONLY Pat BOONE IN PERSON
RIALTO
PAT BOONE
OF COURSE NOT! SUPERMAN IS ABOVE JEALOUSY! BESIDES, I'VE NEVER EVEN MET PAT BOONE! I ONLY ADMIRE HIM AS AN ARTIST! BY THE WAY, THERE'S WHERE I'LL BE TONIGHT!
THE WHOLE TOWN'S TURNING OUT TO SEE PAT! PEOPLE'VE BEEN STANDING IN LINE SINCE DAWN TO GET SEATS!
HMM... THEY'RE WEARING PAT BOONE T-SHIRTS, CARDIGANS AND WHITE BUCK SHOES! BOONE SURE IS THE MOST IDOLIZED SINGER IN AMERICA!
BOX OFFICE
NOW! Pat Boone
SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE PLANET OFFICE, AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE GIVES CLARK A SURPRISE ASSIGNMENT...
Y-YOU WANT ME TO INTERVIEW PAT BOONE FOR A SUNDAY FEATURE? WHY NOT ASK LOIS? SHE'D BE THRILLED TO DO "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF PAT BOONE"!
BECAUSE I DON'T WANT A "THRILLED" INTERVIEW! BOONE'S A REGULAR GUY! I WANT AN ARTICLE WITH NO FEMININE GUSH!... ON YOUR WAY, CLARK!
THAT AFTERNOON, AS CLARK ATTENDS PAT'S SHOW AT THE RIALTO THEATER...
GO, PAT! GO!
WOW! THIS IS PAT BOONE'S FIFTH ENCORE! HE'S TERRIFIC! HE'S EVEN GOT ME HUMMING AND TOE-TAPPING!
GO, PAT! GO!
BUT AFTER THE SHOW, AS CLARK ATTEMPTS TO INTERVIEW PAT BOONE...
SIGN MINE, MR. BOONE!
ME NEXT, PAT! ME!
EVERYBODY WANTS PAT BOONE'S AUTOGRAPH! IF HE SIGNS THEM ALL HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REACH THE DAILY PLANET PHOTO STUDIOS IN TIME TO HAVE HIS PICTURE TAKEN!

DUCKING INTO A DOORWAY, UNNOTICED, CLARK KENT HASTILY SWITCHES INTO HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS **SUPERMAN**...

FANS MEAN WELL EVEN WHEN THEY MOB A CELEBRITY! BUT THEY OFTEN DON'T REALIZE THEIR IDOL MIGHT HAVE **OTHER** IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!

PRESENTLY, AS THE **MAN OF STEEL** FLIES ABOVE THE MILLING THRONG...

AT YOUR SERVICE, PAT BOONE! CAN I HELP YOU?

YES... YES YOU **CAN, SUPERMAN!** I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AT THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICE! I'LL MISS IT IF I DON'T LEAVE HERE AT ONCE!

LOOK! I-IT'S **SUPERMAN!**

PRESENTLY, AFTER PAT BOONE APOLOGIZES TO HIS FANS FOR HIS ABRUPT DEPARTURE...

GOSH, **SUPERMAN**... I HOPE THEY FORGIVE ME! USUALLY, I'M ONLY TOO GLAD TO PLEASE MY FANS! I OWE MY SUCCESS TO THEM!

I'M SURE THEY UNDERSTAND, PAT! WE'LL BE AT THE **PLANET** BUILDING SHORTLY!

BUT WHEN THE AERIAL TRIP ENDS...

SUPERMAN! I HEAR MUSIC AND SINGING! ISN'T THIS SUPPOSED TO BE A **NEWSPAPER** OFFICE?

YES! BUT THE STAFF MUST BE REHEARSING FOR THE **PLANET'S** ANNUAL OFFICE PARTY! WHY DON'T YOU EAVESDROP WHILE I TELL THE PHOTO EDITOR YOU'RE HERE?

THERE'S PERRY WHITE... DOING HIS GREAT SMOKE RING ROUTINE! IT'S A GOOD THING I GOT BACK NOW! I MUST SWITCH BACK TO CLARK KENT FOR MY NUMBER WITH LOIS LANE!

AS **SUPERMAN** SLIPS AWAY, JIMMY OLSEN, OFFICE BOY, BECOMES "*JIMMY THE JUGGLER*"...

CAREFUL, JIMMY! YOU'RE JUGGLING TOO MANY THINGS!

NONSENSE, MR. WHITE! YOU YOURSELF TOLD ME A GOOD OFFICE BOY HAS A DOZEN HANDS!

SUDDENLY...
PLOP!

HEY, JIMMY! WE'RE GOING TO LUNCH! WANT US TO BRING YOU BACK A SANDWICH?
N-NO, THANKS! I'M- NOT- ER-HUNGRY!
HA! HA! LOIS! CLARK! YOU'RE ON NEXT!

MINUTES LATER, AS LOIS AND CLARK ENGAGE IN A BIT OF CLOSE HARMONY...
DROP YOUR WORRIES! DROP YOUR CARES! DROP THE GREY OUT OF YOUR HAIRS! STOP THE PRESSES! SNAP NO MORE PICS! THE DAILY PLANET'S GONE IN FOR KICKS! YOU SAY WE'RE CRAZY? NO INSULTS, PLEASE! WE'RE PRESENTING OUR '59 VARIETIES!
SAY--THAT'S GREAT! THAT GIRL CAN BELT OUT A SONG! MAY I HEAR HER AGAIN?
CLARK, TELL THAT KIBITZER TO QUIET DOWN! I'M TRYING TO MEMORIZE YOUR TRICKY LYRICS! WHAT DOES HE KNOW ABOUT SINGING, ANYWAY?
ASK HIM! I BELIEVE HIS NAME IS PAT BOONE!

P-PAT BOO...? OHHH! OHHHHHHH!
YEP! THAT GIRL HAS A LOVELY VOICE! SHE GROANS ON PITCH... AND EVEN FAINTS IN THE RIGHT KEY!

SHORTLY AFTER, WHEN LOIS RECOVERS FROM HER SHOCK...
YOU WANT ME... LOIS LANE... TO SING WITH YOU? P-PLEASE, MR. BOONE--DON'T MAKE FUN OF ME!
BUT I'M TELLING THE TRUTH, LOIS! YOU'D BE IDEAL FOR AN OPEN SPOT ON MY SHOW! WE'LL DO A SPECIALTY NUMBER! SOMETHING FRESH AND DIFFERENT!

WAIT... I'VE GOT IT! THE WHOLE COUNTRY KNOWS YOU'RE SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND! LET'S PAY TRIBUTE TO SUPERMAN BY DOING A SUPERMAN SONG!
GREAT! CLARK'S TERRIFIC WITH LYRICS! CLARK WILL WRITE THE LYRICS!... WON'T YOU, CLARK?
SNAP!
I... UH...
I KNEW YOU WOULD! WE'LL CONTRIBUTE THE SONG'S PROCEEDS TO THE PLANET FRESH AIR FUND! PERRY--I'VE GOT TWO WEEK'S VACATION COMING TO ME! MAY I TAKE 'EM NOW?
WELL... I... ER...
THANKS! THIS'S A DREAM COME TRUE, PAT! I USED TO GET LARYNGITIS ACCOMPANYING YOUR RECORDS! NOW I'LL BE SINGING WITH PAT IN THE FLESH! CINDERELLA HAD NOTHING ON ME!
HMMM... LOIS SOUNDS STAGE-STRUCK! IF SHE BECOMES A HIT, EXIT ONE GIRL REPORTER!
THAT NIGHT, AS CLARK KENT STRUGGLES WITH THE LYRICS OF THE "SUPERMAN SONG"...
I-I'M GOING BATS TRYING TO COMPOSE THESE LYRICS! I MUST SING THE PRAISES OF SUPERMAN! BUT HOW CAN I BE SO IMMODEST? HOW CAN I WRITE TRIBUTES TO MYSELF?
THE NEXT DAY, WHEN PAT BOONE GETS THE LYRICS...
TERRIFIC LINES, CLARK! I'LL SET 'EM TO MUSIC AT ONCE! HOWEVER, NO ONE WILL SEE THESE WORDS TILL LOIS AND I INTRODUCE THE SONG ON NEXT WEEK'S BROADCAST!
Come sing a song of Superman! Low he strikes the Villain's plan! And though bad men may have their day, Repeatedly, he makes them pay! Kryptonite may harm his skill... Keeper of the law's his will... Eagle-eyed watcher of land, air and sea, Ne'er does he cease to fight tyranny!-- To down men's foes and set men free!
BUT BEFORE MORNING, IN A DREAM, THE SONG COMES TO CLARK! FEVERISHLY, HE WAKES UP, AND...
I-I MUST WRITE IT WHILE THE WORDS ARE STILL FRESH FROM MY SUBCONSCIOUS MIND! HOW'D THEY GO NOW? LET'S SEE... "COME SING A SONG OF SUPERMAN..."

FOUR DAYS LATER, AS CLARK KENT LISTENS TO THE PAT BOONE TV SHOW...

"COME SING A SONG OF SUPERMAN.! LOW HE STRIKES THE VILLAIN'S PLAN.! AND THOUGH BAD MEN MAY HAVE THEIR DAY..."

GREAT SCOTT! I-I JUST REALIZED! I CAN'T LET THEM FINISH THAT SONG! I MUST KILL THE BROADCAST BEFORE THEY SING ANOTHER LINE!

MOVING AT SUPER-SPEED, A SECOND LATER SUPERMAN ROCKETS TO A NEARBY JUNK-YARD!

THESE METAL BARREL HOOPS ARE JUST WHAT I NEED! NOW TO SOAR INTO THE CENTER OF THAT ELECTRIC STORM UPSTAIRS!

STREAKING INSTANTANEOUSLY INTO THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE, THE MAN OF STEEL ATTRACTS MANY LIGHTNING BOLTS!

CRACK! BRAMM!

I'M ABSORBING BILLIONS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY! NEXT STOP-- THE TV ANTENNA THAT'S TRANSMITTING PAT BOONE'S PROGRAM!

HULA-HOOP TWIRLERS WOULD LOVE THIS! I'M GIVING OFF ENOUGH STATIC FROM MY STORED-UP ELECTRICITY TO KNOCK THE SOUND OUT OF PAT'S TV BROAD-CAST!

AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE STUDIO...

SIGNAL PAT THE SOUND'S NOT COMING THROUGH! THE SCREEN BLIZZARDED OUT THIRTY SECONDS AFTER HE BEGAN THIS NUMBER!

TWO MINUTES LATER, IN CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT...

SORRY, FOLKS! DUE TO TEMPORARY ATMOSPHERIC INTERFERENCE, YOU COULDN'T HEAR THE SUPERMAN SONG!-- BUT WE HOPE TO RE-SCHEDULE IT SOON!

NEVER'S TOO SOON FOR ME! I'D BETTER KEEP MY EYES AND EARS OPEN!

A FEW DAYS LATER; AS CLARK KENT TRAILS PAT'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE TOUR WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING...

AND NOW, FOLKS, THE MOMENT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR! PAT BOONE AND LOIS LANE SINGING... THE SUPERMAN SONG!

GOTHAM STATE FAIR Presents The PAT BOONE Show IN A SPECIAL RADIO BROADCAST!

A MOMENT IS ALL THE PUBLIC WILL HEAR OF IT!

AS CLARK KENT SWITCHES TO SUPERMAN AND ARRIVES ON THE SCENE...

NO HARM WILL BE DONE IF PAT AND LOIS SING TO THEMSELVES!

DARTING TO THE SHORE OF A NEARBY LAKE...

WITH THE SUPER-HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION AND THE PRESSURE OF MY SUPER-STRENGTH, I'LL CONVERT THIS SILICOSE SAND INTO AN INVISIBLE PLASTIC DOME!

MOMENTS AFTER...

THE DOME WILL ENCLOSE PAT AND LOIS... SO THAT THEIR SINGING WILL BE MUFFLED WITHIN! NOT ONE WORD, AFTER THE FIRST FEW LINES, WILL BE HEARD!

PRESENTLY...

LOIS! HOW'D THIS THING GET HERE? WHO PUT IT HERE SO FAST WE COULDN'T SEE IT?

ONLY SUPERMAN HAS THE SUPER-SPEED AND SKILL TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS! BUT WHY DID HE SABOTAGE A SONG ABOUT HIMSELF? I-I DON'T GET IT!

MAYBE THAT SO-CALLED "ATMOSPHERIC INTERFERENCE" ON PAT'S TV SHOW WAS SUPERMAN'S DOING, TOO! CAN SUPERMAN BE JEALOUS OF MY NEW CAREER? OR OF PAT? HE NEVER BEHAVED SO PECULIARLY BEFORE!

A WEEK LATER, AT A CONCERT-BY-THE-SEA...

THEY'RE MAKING ANOTHER ATTEMPT TONIGHT TO BROADCAST THE SUPERMAN SONG! MEANING...I MUST MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO STOP IT! FIRST, I'LL BLOW SOME CLOUDS TOGETHER FOR A SMOKE SCREEN!

SUPERMAN FLASHES AWAY AND, UPON HIS RETURN...

THESE GIANT FIRE-CRACKERS I MADE FROM AN ABANDONED NITRATE MINE WILL DO THE TRICK!

AS THE HUGE EXPLOSIVES MOMENTARILY FORM A SEMI-CIRCLE...

MY X-RAY VISION'LL IGNITE THEIR FUSES! THEY'LL GO OFF LIKE THE SOUND OF THUNDER!

BARROOM

SIZZZZ

CRASH BOOM BRRAMM!!

IT'S SUPERMAN AGAIN! WHAT'S HE UP TO? IS HE JEALOUS OF MY SUCCESS WITH PAT?

EVERYTIME WE SING THE SUPERMAN SONG, SOME ACT OF NATURE SABOTAGES US!

BUT IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE INTERRUPTED BROADCAST, PAT BOONE HAS A SURPRISE VISITOR...

I SABOTAGED THAT SONG, PAT, BECAUSE IT CONTAINED A CLUE TO MY SECRET IDENTITY... AND SOMEONE MIGHT PUZZLE OUT THE TELL-TALE WORDS! HERE ARE SOME NEW, HARMLESS LYRICS YOU CAN SUBSTITUTE!

H-HOLY CATS! THE ENVELOPE CONTAINING THE ORIGINAL LYRICS WITH THE NEW LINES IS MISSING! A JET CURRENT MUST'VE BLOWN IT OUT OF THE POUCH IN MY CAPE AS I FLEW HERE!

DESCRIBE THE ENVELOPE! MAYBE I CAN RETRIEVE IT FOR YOU!

A HALF HOUR LATER
ATTENTION, PAT BOONE FAN CLUBS! SOMEWHERE IN THE U.S. AN ENVELOPE DESTINED FOR ME HAS BEEN LOST! WOULD YOU PLEASE LOOK FOR IT? HERE'S THE DESCRIPTION.
I'M LUCKY PAT HAD THIS TIMELY TV GUEST APPEARANCE! HE'S A WONDERFUL GUY! HE PROMISED NEVER TO REVEAL THE ORIGINAL LYRICS!

WITHIN MINUTES, PAT BOONE'S 4400 FAN CLUBS SWING INTO ACTION! ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, THOUSANDS OF FANS SEARCH EVERYWHERE...
IT MUST BE IMPORTANT IF PAT MADE A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!
GOLLY, I HOPE I'M LUCKY ENOUGH TO FIND IT!

THAT EVENING, IN A SMALL MID-WESTERN TOWN...
G-GOLLY! H-HERE IT IS! I MUST CONTACT PAT AT ONCE!
CHURCH SOCIAL

THE FOLLOWING DAY...
HERE IT IS, SUPERMAN--ITS SEAL UNBROKEN! NOW MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME! A MESSENGER FROM MY RECORDING STUDIO DROPPED THE MASTER DISC OF MY LATEST SONG! A STEAM-ROLLER FLATTENED IT AND--
YOU THINK IT'S DESTROYED FOREVER? AS I SAID BEFORE--AT YOUR SERVICE, PAT!

IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, SUPERMAN EXHIBITS HIS RARE POWERS...
WITH MY MICROSCOPIC VISION I CAN SEE THE IMPRINT OF THE DISC'S GROOVES IN THE ASPHALT!

THEN, WITH MY PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY, I CAN ETCH EVERY VIBRATION ONTO AN EMPTY DISC!
DON'T FLIP, SUPERMAN, BUT THERE'S ALSO BEEN AN ACCIDENT AT THE FACTORY! THEY CAN'T STAMP OUT THE RECORDS ON SCHEDULE!

ARRIVING AT THE FACTORY, SUPERMAN HASTILY RECONSTRUCTS THE DAMAGED MACHINERY AND...

H-HE'S USED HIS SUPER-SPEED TO STAMP OUT A MILLION DISCS... INCLUDING A GOLD RECORD FOR PAT FOR THE MILLIONTH COPY! BUT THERE'S NO HOLES IN THE DISCS!

I'LL SOLVE THAT TOO!

STACKING UP THE MILLION RECORDS AND LAYING THEM FLAT ON THE HUGE FACTORY FLOOR...

I MERELY FOCUS ONE BEAM OF MY X-RAY VISION AT THE CENTER OF THE FIRST DISC... TO BORE THROUGH ALL THE RECORDS AT ONCE!

THAT NIGHT, AS CLARK LISTENS TO THE REVISED SUPERMAN SONG...

NOW LOIS KNOWS I WASN'T JEALOUS! HER VACATION IS UP TOMORROW--AND SHE'LL HAVE WONDERFUL MEMORIES! BUT SHE'LL NEVER REALIZE WHY I COULDN'T RELEASE THE ORIGINAL SONG!

Come sing a song of Superman!
Low he strikes the Villain's plan!
And though bad men may have their day,
Repeatedly, he makes them pay!
Kryptonite may harm his skill_
Keeper of the law's his will_
Eagle-eyed watcher of land, air and sea,
Ne'er does he cease to fight tyranny!--
To down men's foes and set men free!

IN WRITING THE LYRICS SUB-CONSCIOUSLY, I BETRAYED MY SECRET IDENTITY!--READING DOWN THE FIRST LETTER OF EACH LINE, IT SPELLS... CLARK KENT!

10

THE END

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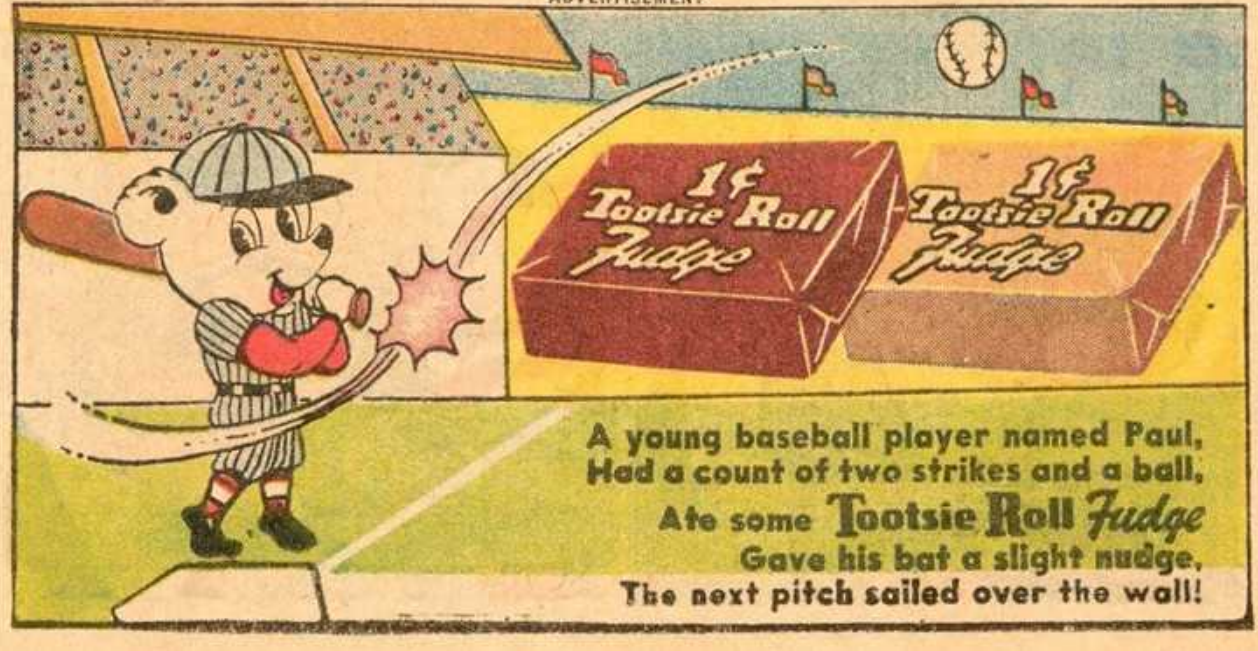
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
A young baseball player named Paul,
Had a count of two strikes and a ball,
Ate some Tootsie Roll Fudge
Gave his bat a slight nudge,
The next pitch sailed over the wall!

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ELIZABETH II CARIBBEAN STAMPS

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RUSH COUPON NOW for this big, *free*, valuable addition for your stamp collection. Yes, send the coupon below right now before you miss your chance to get this great FREE offer. We'll send you, by return mail, this big collection of scarce, beautiful Elizabeth II stamps from the romantic lands of the pirates and the landing site of Christopher Columbus — the historic Caribbean. NO COST TO YOU. Colorful stamps from the entire area — Bahamas, Trinidad, Barbados, Antigua, Guiana and *many more*. These *genuine, all different* stamps are a rare treat indeed. So just think what they will mean to *your* collection — how it will increase in value. They're all yours absolutely FREE!

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PLUS... ALSO YOURS FREE

Our valuable STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE! All the information you need to start a collection, where to find rare stamps, how to swap stamps — other helpful hints. FREE if you act NOW!

GET ALL 3 FREE!

GARCELON STAMP CO., Calais, Maine, Dept. NC3C
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Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NMA P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

IN 15 MINUTES
I'LL PROVE YOU CAN HAVE A RUGGED, VIRILE, HE-MAN BODY!

JOE WEIDER
"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of Champions"

Let me add 5 to 50 Pounds of "He-Man" muscles to your body. Pack 3 inches of "Steel-like" muscles to your arms. Add another 10 inches of rugged muscles to your chest — right in the privacy of your own home!

THIS CERTAINLY CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

What I did for these former weaklings I can do for you!

HERE'S LIVING PROOF!

ANDRE LEPINE

Gains 80 lbs.
OF
SOLID MUSCLE

BEFORE

BEFORE mailing the coupon . . . 100 pounds of skin and bones! What a rundown wreck! He had 10-inch pipe-stem arms — a flat 34 inch chest. Truly a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!

AFTER

AFTER Weider Training! What a Change! What a Build! 180 pounds -- a mountain of mighty muscles, loaded with Herculean 17-inch arms, magnificent 48-inch chest and shoulders a yard wide! Another dream come true!

MY PUPILS WIN "MR UNIVERSE" TITLES

Jack Delinger and Ray Schaffer, both "Mr. America" and "Mr. Universe" winners. My pupils have also won "Mr. Europe", "World's Best Built" and "Strongest Man" titles.

The world's best built men are your instructors! They show you the exercises that will build your arms, chest, shoulders and waist, twice as fast as you ever thought possible!

CLARENCE ROSS
"Mr. America"
Tells you how he built his muscles The Weider Way.

REG LEWIS
"Mr. Universe"
Tells you how he built his giant strength and power.

JUST 15 MINUTES TO THAT RUGGED, DYNAMIC, HE-MAN BUILD YOU ALWAYS WANTED!

Give me 15 minutes right in the privacy of your own home and I will prove to you that in half the time and with twice the ease, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help you build "inner strength" that will give you the virile look that women admire and men envy. What I did for Andre Lepine, Jack Delinger, Ray Schaffer and other "Mr. America" winners — and thousands of weaklings — I can do for you! *Yes, I can turn you into a Real He-Man.*

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE
only Joe Weider dares to make!

I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and in HALF THE TIME! I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

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LET ME PROVE TO YOU AT MY OWN EXPENSE THAT EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my Giant 48-page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of the mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! A-C-T-I-O-N Is The Key To Strength. Make your first he-man decision to-day. Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

MY FREE TRIAL OFFER IS NOW YOURS AS A FREE GIFT! NO OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART... JUST RUSH ME THIS COUPON NOW.

MAIL COUPON FOR YOUR FREE COURSE

Check here where you want bigger muscles . . . I'll show you how to put 'em there!

( ) ARMS
( ) NECK
( ) CHEST
( ) WAIST
( ) THIGHS
( ) CALVES

(check the gains you want)

I WANT ☐ Added Weight ☐ Broader Shoulders ☐ Speedier Athletic Legs ☐ More Endurance and Energy

JOE WEIDER Dept. 80-59K
"Trainer of the Champions"
803 Palisade Ave.,
Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my Free Introductory, Power-Charged, Muscle Building Course. (I enclose only 25 cents to cover cost of handling and mailing) I am under no obligation.

Name.....Age.....
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